CHARLTON COMICS

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ALL NEW

The FLINTSTONES FEATURING

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

THE GREAT GAZOO

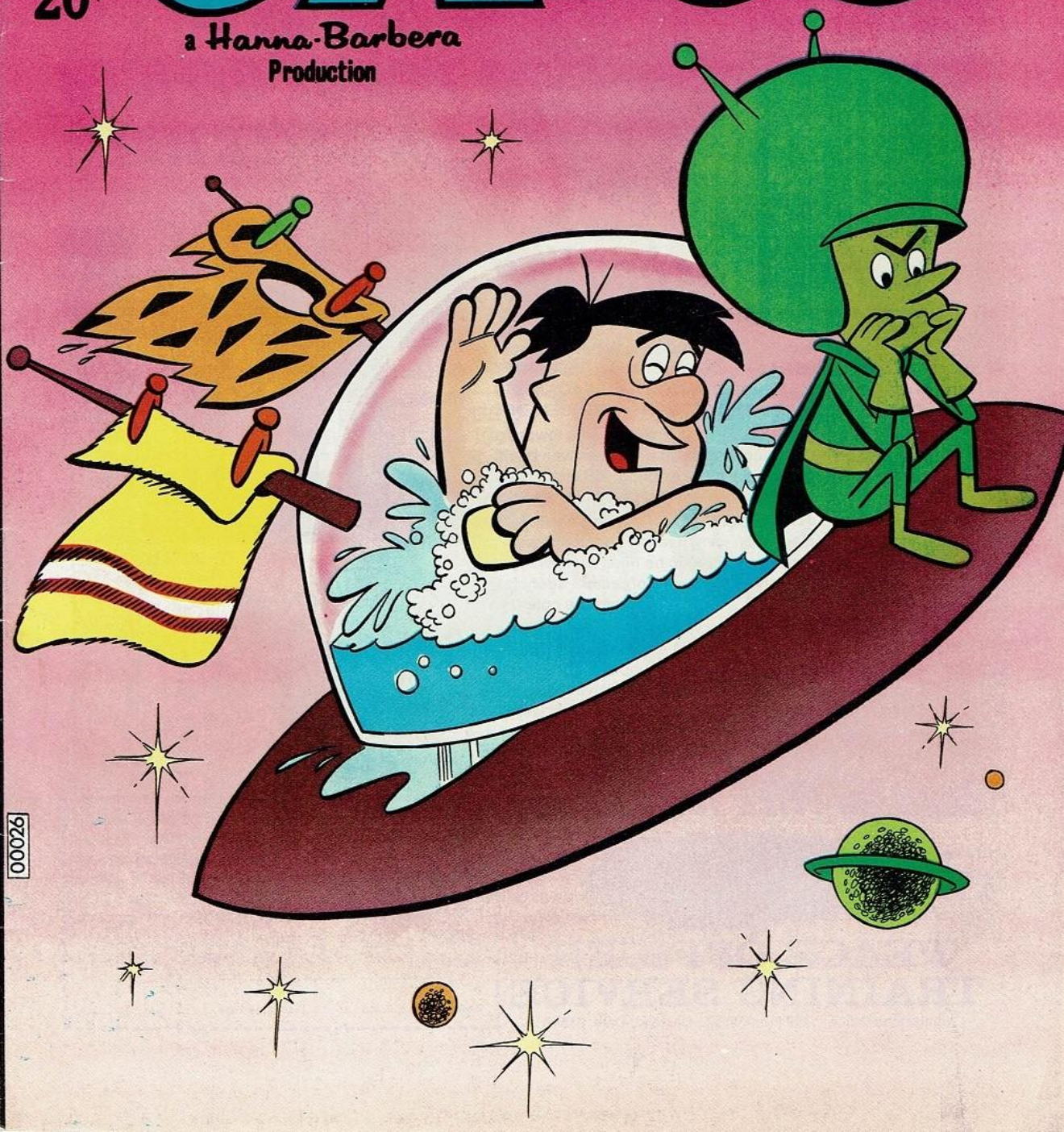
NO. 1
AUG.
CDC

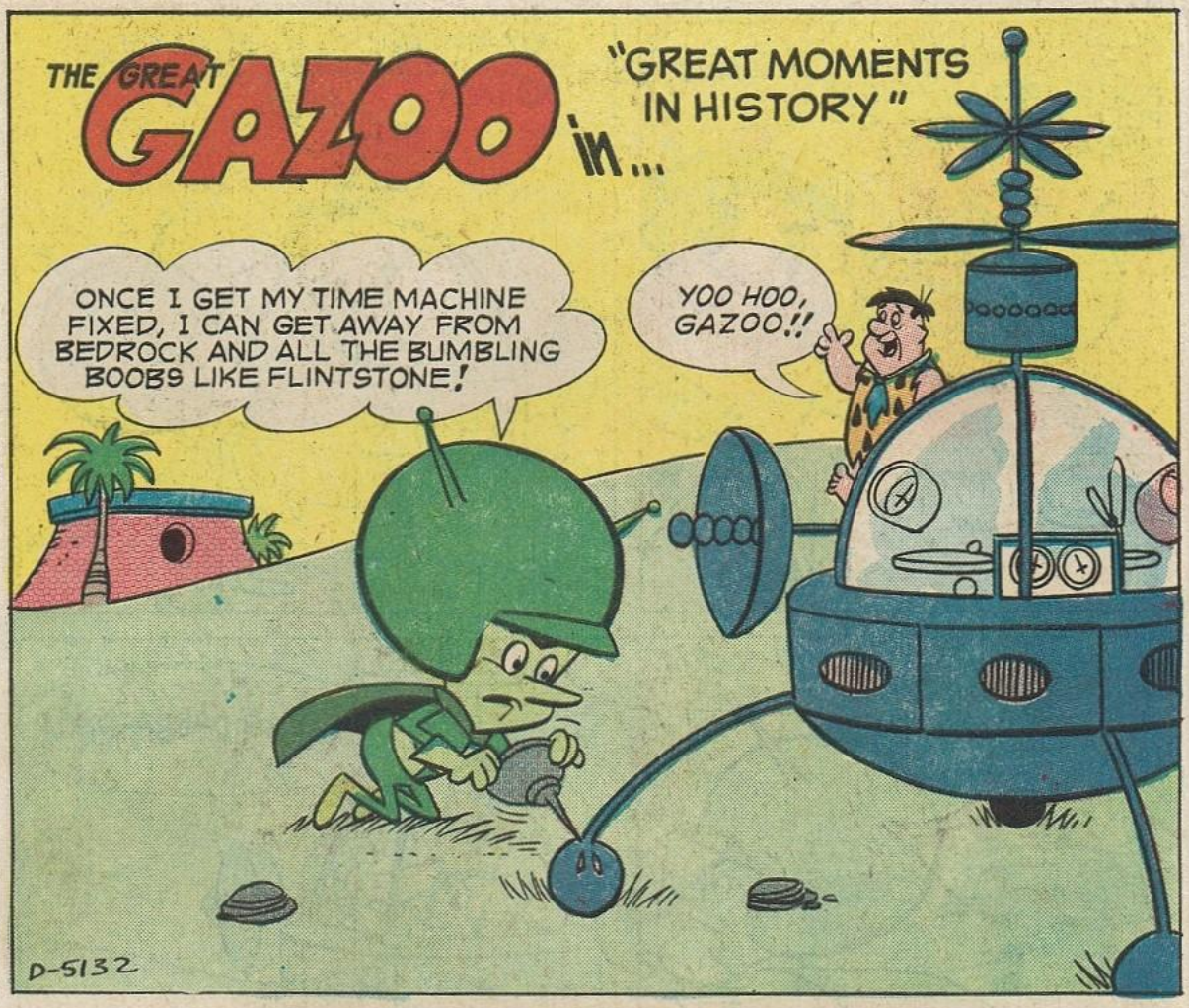
ONLY 20¢

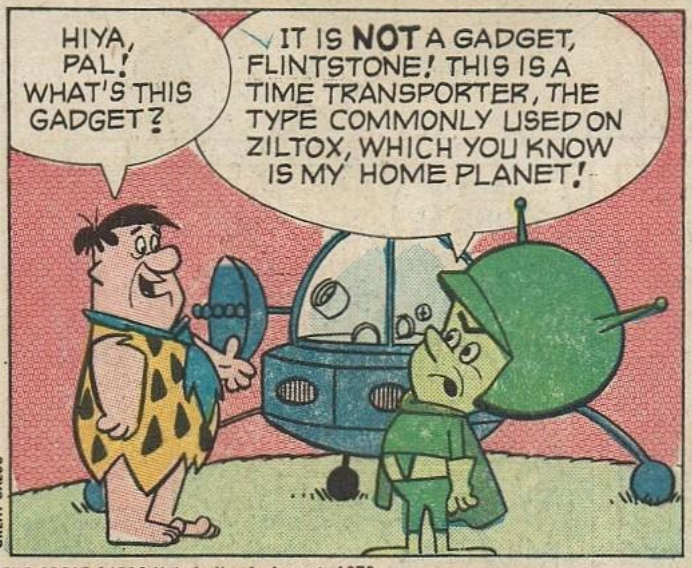
a Hanna-Barbera Production

THE GREAT GAZOO

00026







GREAT GAZOO

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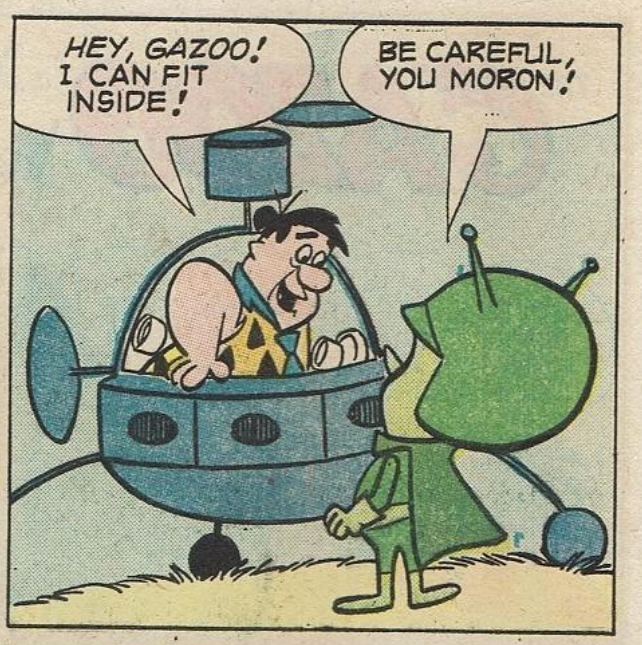
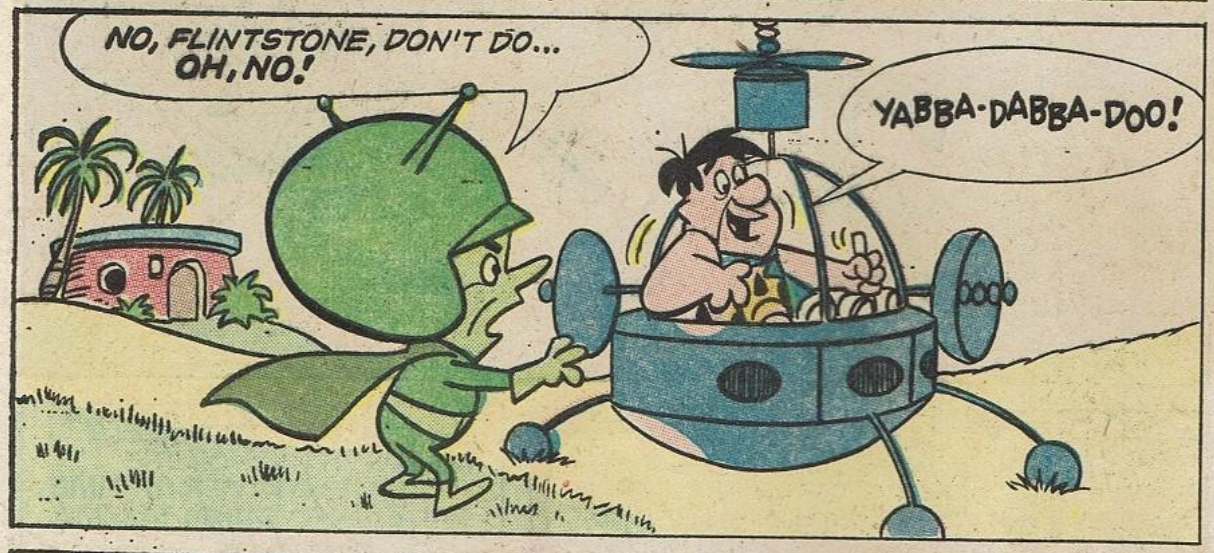
PUSH THAT LEVER AHEAD AND YOU'D GO FORWARD IN TIME! PULL IT BACK AND YOU GO BACK IN TIME!
HMM!


HEY, GAZOO! I CAN FIT INSIDE!
BE CAREFUL, YOU MORON!

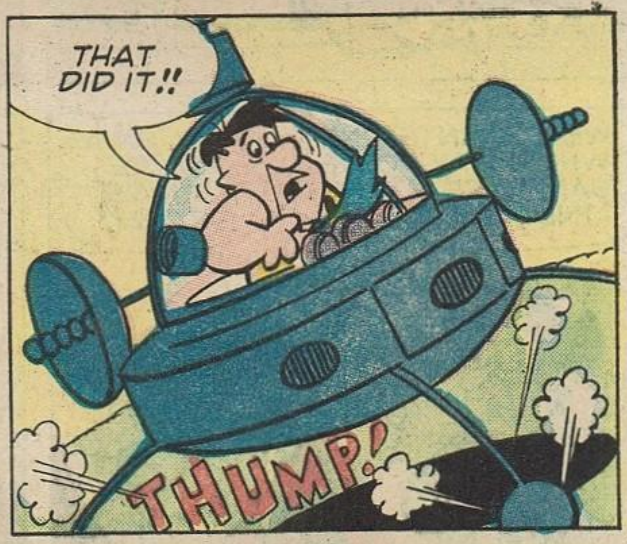

NO, FLINTSTONE, DON'T DO... OH, NO!
YABBA-DABBA-DOO!

PULL BACK ON THE STICK, FRED!

HE'S GONE!
I'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN!
THAT'S ONE CONSOLATION!

200000
100000 B.C.
90000 B.C.
8000 B.C.
7000 B.C.
6000 B.C.
I GOTTA STOP THIS THING!

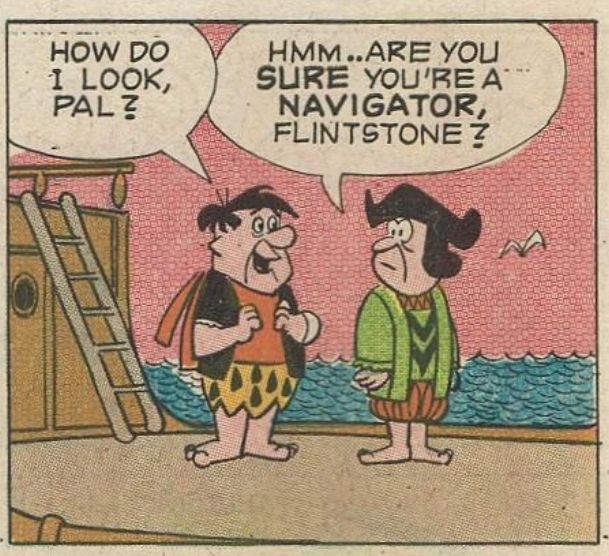
THIS SHOULD STOP IT!


THAT DID IT!!
THUMP!

WH-WHERE AM I?
HEY, GOOMBAH! HURRY UP, WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

GOOMBAH? MY NAME IS FLINT-STONE! FRED FLINT-STONE!
YOU MUST BE FROM THE EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, FLINTSTONE! I'M CHRIS COLUMBUS... WE'RE READY TO SAIL!

GO AND DRESS IN DECENT CLOTHES, FLINTSTONE! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP US FIND A SHORT-CUT TO INDIA.
INDIA? DUH, OKAY, CHRIS, AS SOON AS I GET DRESSED.


HOW DO I LOOK, PAL?
HMM..ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE A NAVIGATOR, FLINTSTONE?

WELL, FLINTSTONE? WHICH WAY DO WE SAIL TO REACH INDIA?
FLINTSTONE, YOU'RE TURNING GREEN!
ULPP!

GOOD-BYE, COLUMBUS!
WAIT!! COME BACK, NAVIGATOR!

WHICH WAY DO WE SAIL TO REACH INDIA, BOSS?
WAIT TILL I FLIP THIS COIN, PIZON!

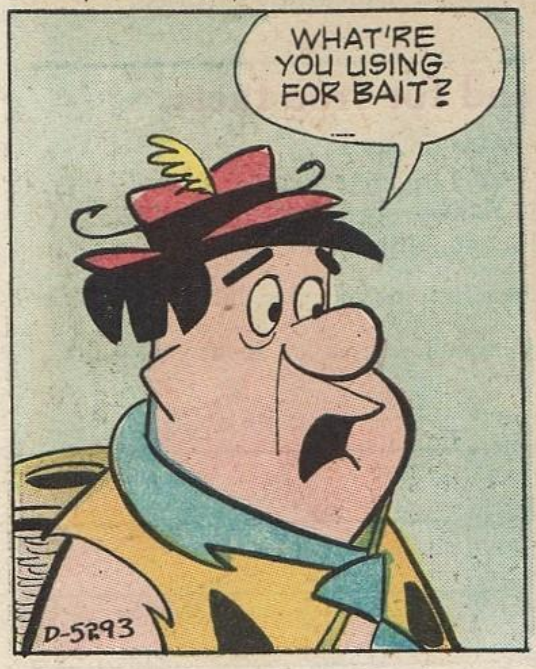
BEDROCK, HERE I COME!

YOU WERE IN THE YEAR 1492 ?? I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED THE COURSE OF HISTORY!
NAH, I MET SOME NUT WHO WANTED TO GO TO INDIA, THAT'S ALL!
THE END

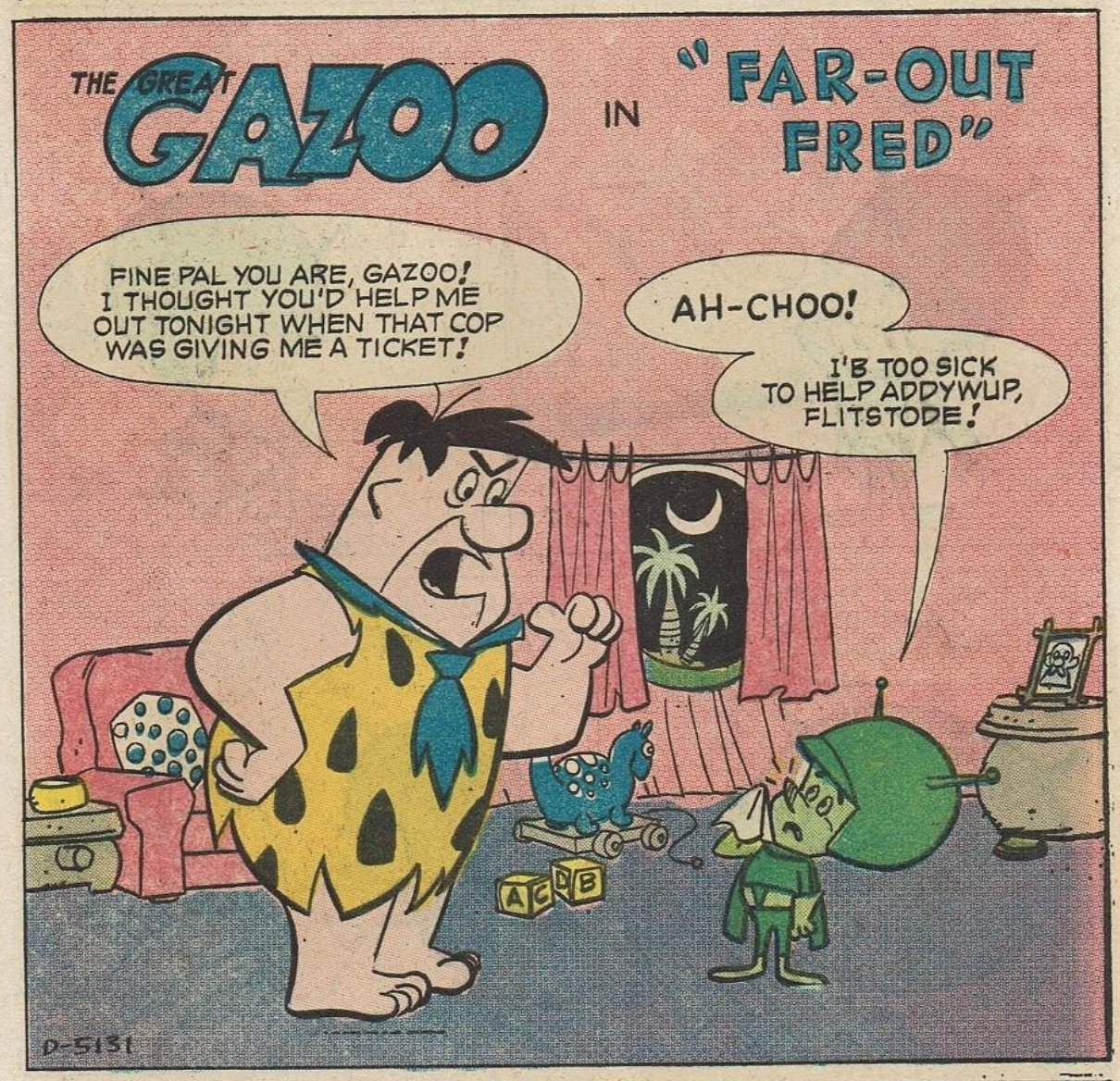
THE GREAT GAZOO
in... "TASTY BAIT"
LOOKS LIKE GAZOO IS HAVING ALL THE LUCK!

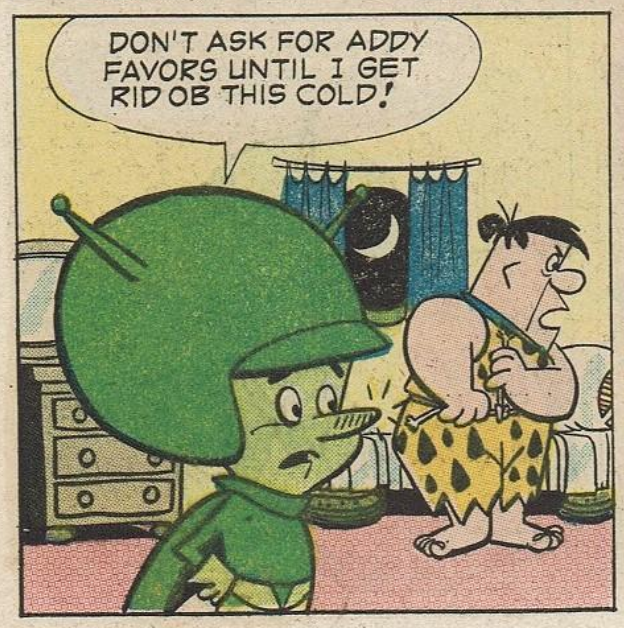
HE MUST BE DOING SOMETHING RIGHT.

WHAT'RE YOU FISHING FOR, GAZOO?
CATFISH!


WHAT'RE YOU USING FOR BAIT?
D-5293

MICEFISH!
-END-


THE GREAT GAZOO IN "FAR-OUT FRED"
FINE PAL YOU ARE, GAZOO! I THOUGHT YOU'D HELP ME OUT TONIGHT WHEN THAT COP WAS GIVING ME A TICKET!
AH-CHOO!
I'B TOO SICK TO HELP ADDYWUP, FLITSTODE!
D-5131


DON'T ASK FOR ADDY FAVORS UNTIL I GET RID OB THIS COLD!

SOME GUYS ACT LIKE BIG BABIES WHEN THEY HAVE A LITTLE COLD!
POP
1

I'LL BET I'VE GOT A TEMPERATURE!

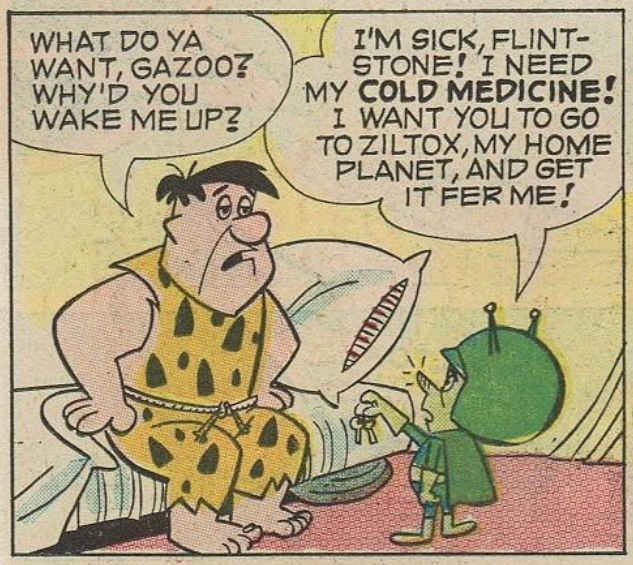
THERE AREN'T ANY DECENT DOCTORS IN BEDROCK!
NOWHERE TO GET A PRESCRIPTION FILLED EITHER!

OH, DEAR! THE THERMOMETER READS 44 DEGREES! I'M REALLY ILL!

WAKE UP, FLINTSTONE!
LEMME ALONE! ZZZZZ UURRKK ZZZZ

ZZZZZ GEDOUDAHERE! ZZZZ
SPLAT!

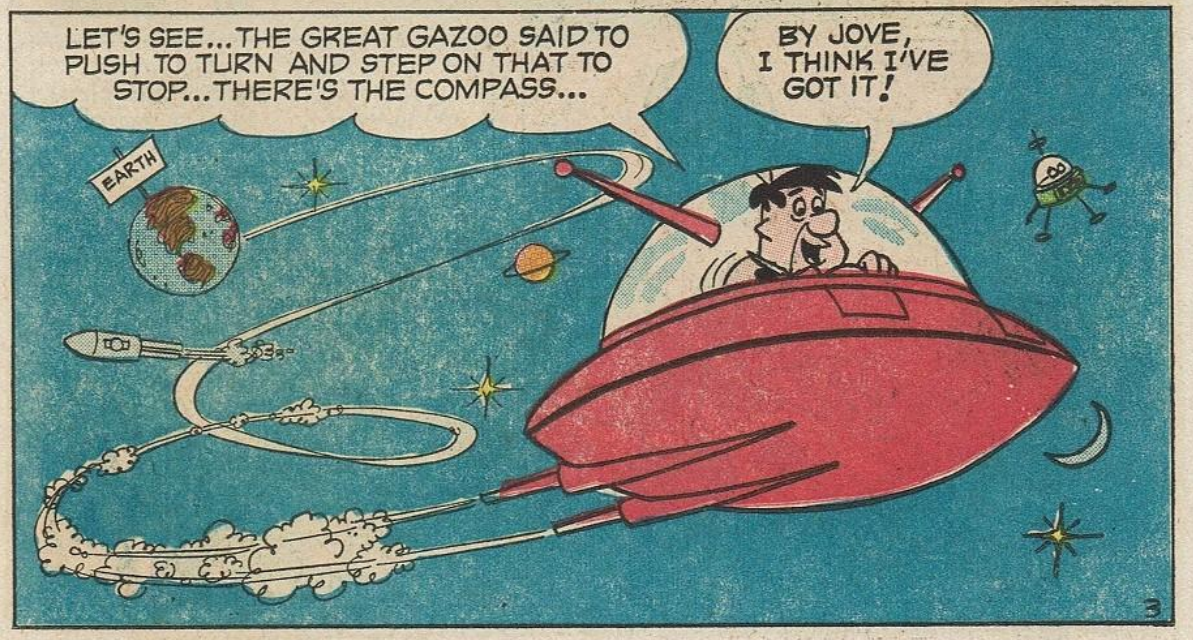
?
IT'S ME, FLINTSTONE... THE GREAT GAZOO!


WHAT DO YA WANT, GAZOO? WHY'D YOU WAKE ME UP?
I'M SICK, FLINTSTONE! I NEED MY COLD MEDICINE! I WANT YOU TO GO TO ZILTOX, MY HOME PLANET, AND GET IT FER ME!

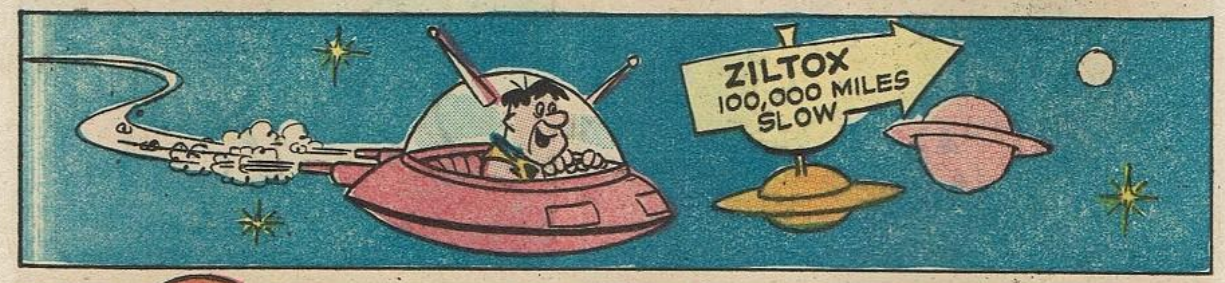
TAKE MY SPACE CAR AND RUN UP TO ZILTOX, FLINTSTONE! I'M TOO SICK TO GO MYSELF!
Y-YOUR SPACE CAR? Z-ZILTOX ??

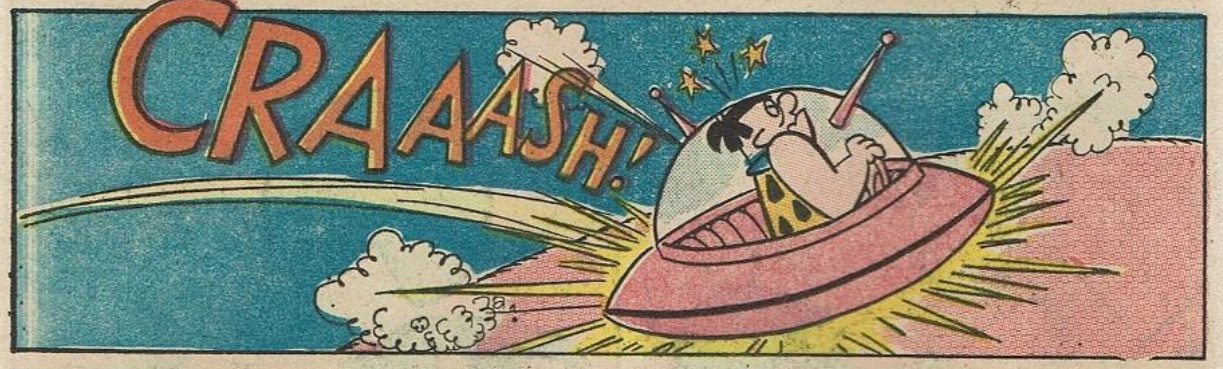
NO! I WON'T DO IT, GAZOO! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME!
OH, NO?

ARE YOU SURE YOU WON'T GO, FLINTSTONE?
CROAK!!

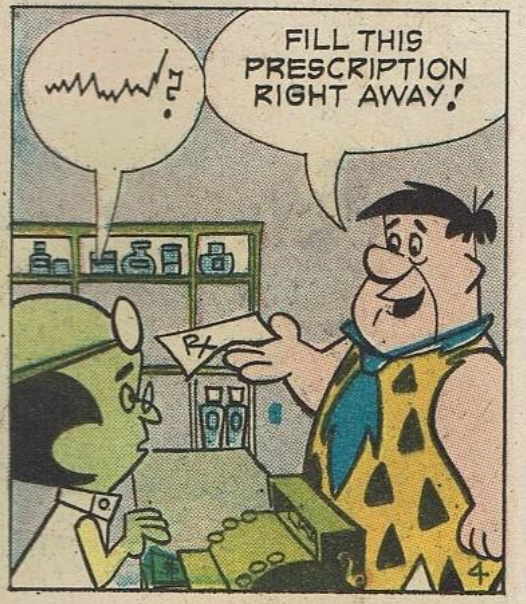

LET'S SEE... THE GREAT GAZOO SAID TO PUSH TO TURN AND STEP ON THAT TO STOP... THERE'S THE COMPASS...
BY JOVE, I THINK I'VE GOT IT!
EARTH

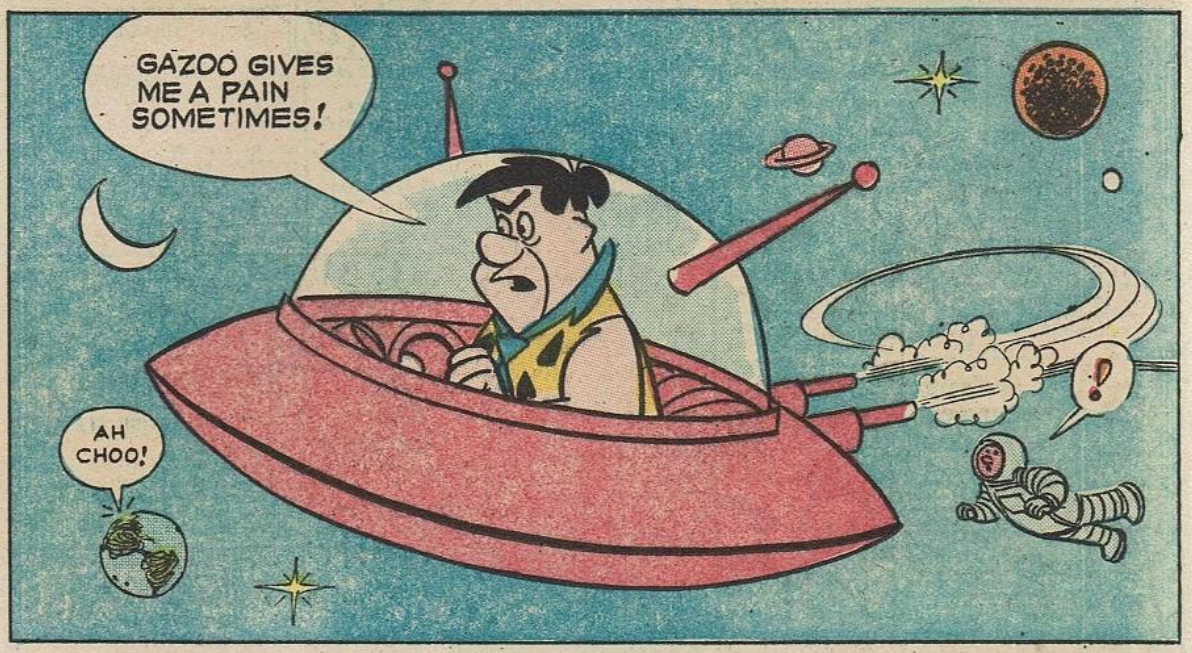
YABBA-DABBA-DOO!


ZILTOX
100,000 MILES
SLOW


CRAAASH!

HOPE THEY FILL
THIS IS IN A HURRY!
ZILTOX
PHARMACY
MEDICAID
PRESCRIPTIONS
FILLED
Rx


?
FILL THIS
PRESCRIPTION
RIGHT AWAY!
Rx



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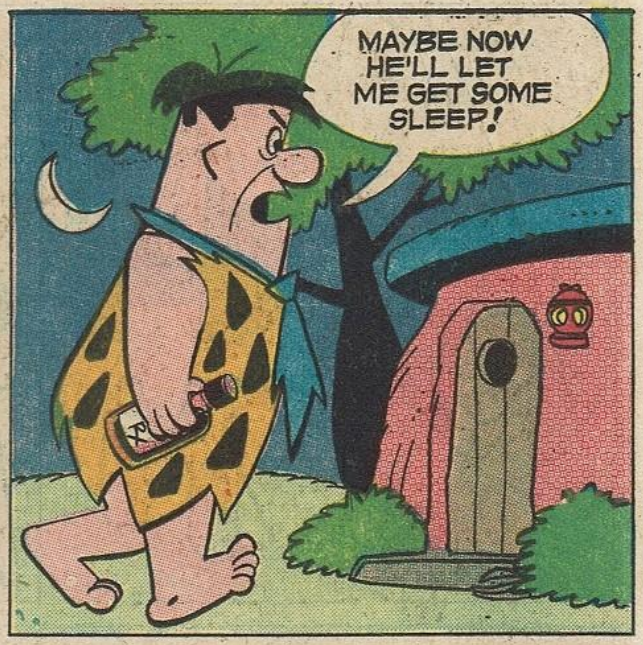
MADE IT!
SCREECH


MAYBE NOW HE'LL LET ME GET SOME SLEEP!

IT'S ABOUT TIBE YOU GOT BACK, FLITSTODE! IT TOOK YOU LOGG EDUFF!
STOP GRIPIN', GAZOO, AND TAKE YOUR MEDICINE!

THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR HAVING WEIRDO FRIENDS FROM OUTER SPACE!

I'LL PROBABLY WAKE UP TOMORROW AND FIND OUT IT WAS ALL JUST A DREAM!

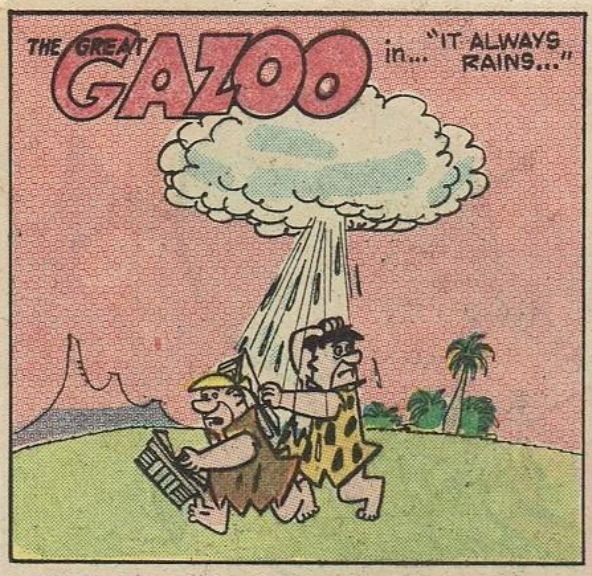
YAWWN! I'M STILL TIRED!
WOTTA CRAZY DREAM!

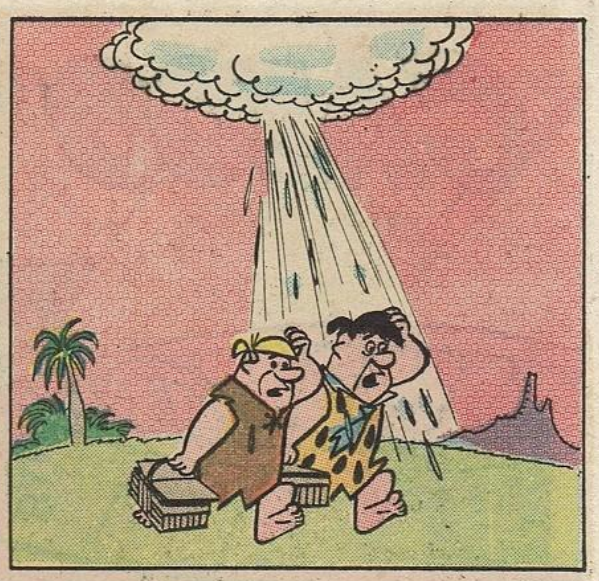
I HAD A REAL WEIRD DREAM LAST NIGHT, WILMA!
NEVER MIND, FRED, YOU'RE GOING TO BE LATE FOR WORK!

SO LONG, WILMA!
'BYE!

HEY, BARNEY, GUESS WHAT I DREAMED LAST NIGHT! I DREAMED I FLEW UP TO ZILTOX IN GREAT GAZOO'S SPACE CAR!
NEVER MIND THAT! WE'LL BE LATE FOR WORK!

LOOKS LIKE YOU BROUGHT BACK A SOUVENIR FROM ZILTOX, FRED!
?
HE BND

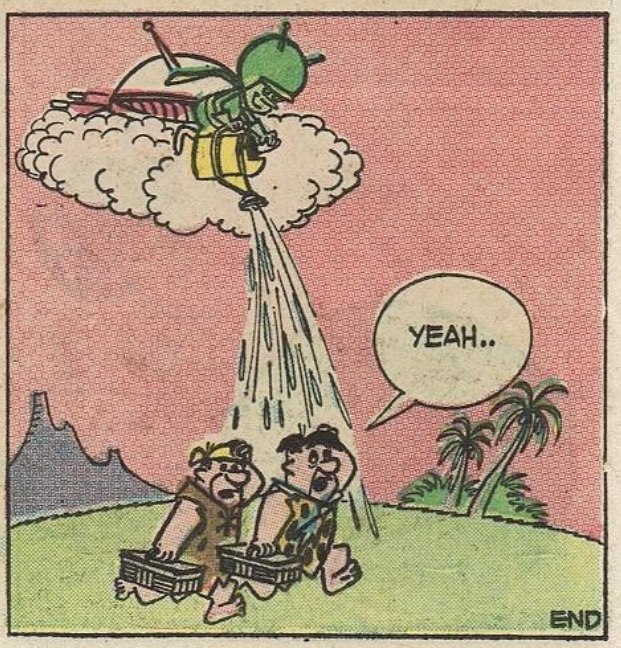

THE GREAT GAZOO in... "IT ALWAYS RAINS..."



I DON'T KNOW, FRED...

I THINK WE'D BETTER GIVE UP...

AND LET GAZOO COME TO OUR PICNIC!..
D-5292

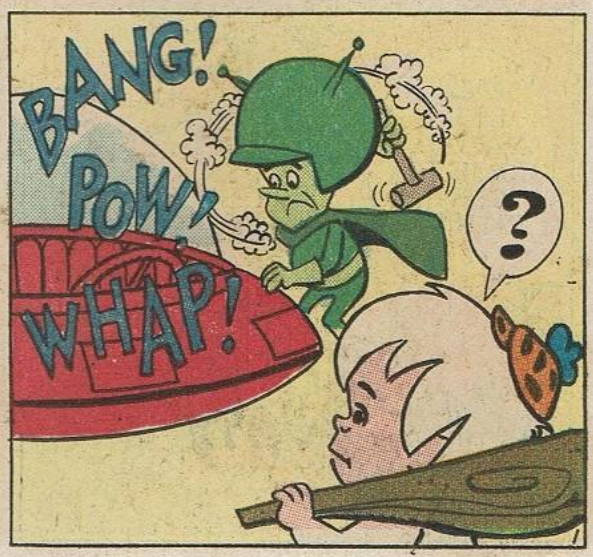

YEAH..
END

THE GREAT GAZOO
"DON'T HELP ME, BAMM-BAMM" in...
BAM
BAM!

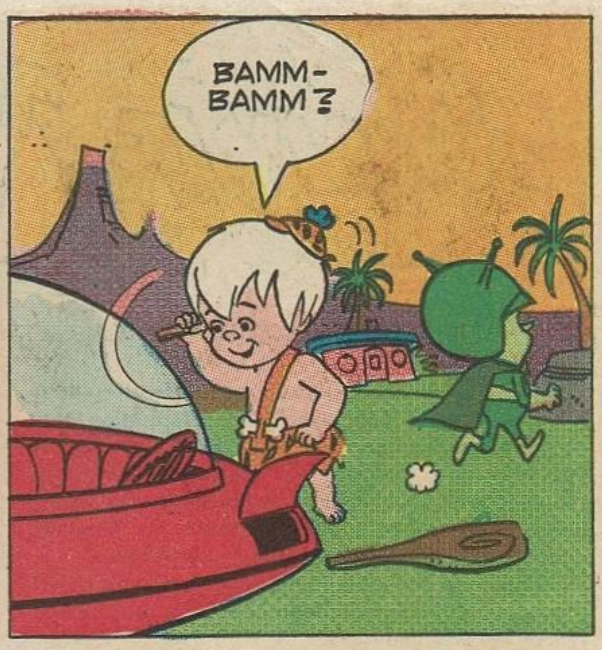
I'VE ALMOST GOT IT REPAIRED!
I CAN'T WAIT TO GET BACK TO ZILTOX!
BANG BANG!

THEY'VE GOT TERRIFIC CHICKS ON ZILTOX, BAMM-BAMM!
OH, YOU WOULDN'T UNDER-STAND!

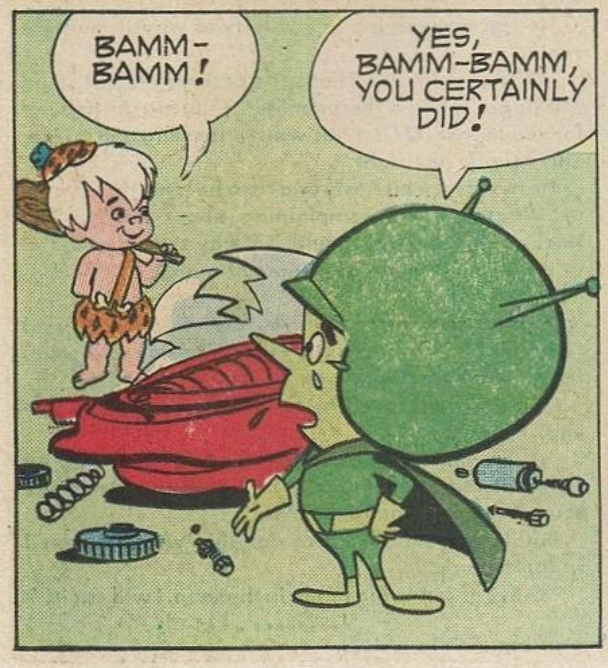
MISS ZILTOX
D-6128


BANG!
POW!
WHAP!
?

HMM... WHERE'S THE QUIGILATOR SWITCH? I HAD IT A MINUTE AGO... OH, IT'S ON THAT ROCK!


BAMM-BAMM?

NO! BAMM-BAMM! STOP!!
BAMM-BAMM!
POW
BAM!


BAMM-BAMM!
YES, BAMM-BAMM, YOU CERTAINLY DID!

THE END

TWINKLES TINKLES AND WRINKLES

The Two Peddlers

The peddler from Imaska was headed for the village of Gorsia. He had been given secret information that a special celebration was to be held there. So he packed a lot of goods to sell and just now his merchandise was on a donkey. He himself was taking time out for tea in a small roadside inn. Then his competitor, a peddler from Shusti spotted him.

"On the road so early in the morning?" smiled the second man. "I see your animal outside with goods. Where are you going?"

"I am going to Noviski," lied the first man. "I hear that there will be a fair there this Saturday evening."

"Since he is a liar," thought the second man to himself. "I now know that he isn't going to Noviski."

"Where are you headed for?" asked the first peddler.

"Why should I tell him that I am going to Artsmoll," again said the second peddler. "I will throw him off the track." So he smiled a bit and then answered aloud.

"I am going to Gorsia. I understand business will be good there. Enough for the two of us."

The first peddler had to think in a hurry what to say. He didn't want to be caught in a lie.

"Thanks for the invitation. I will change my plans. I will go with you to Gorsia. The two of us can work together and make a lot of money."

Which is what happened. And they became partners with one big provision: Stick to the truth. It is best in the long run.

****

Section 124a.

He was the spoiled only teen-age son of a millionaire. He thought the world was his for the asking and the taking. His grandmother belonged to a different generation.

"The sooner you learn your lesson in life, the better," she would tell him. "Money just can't buy everything. You will come up against a situation where you can't buy your way out of a lot of trouble."

The car was a birthday present. It really was built for racing on a track. And he took it out for a trial spin. He went early in the morning when the highway wasn't too crowded. And he gave it all the power it needed. Three times he ignored the sirens of police cars. He only stopped because a freight train was on the railroad crossing.

"Bigger than I was," he later told his grandmother. "So I stopped. And that's why the cops caught up with me."

His long hair and bearded youthful face didn't match his car. He produced his license and registration.

"I know the offenses and the penalties involved," he told one of the officers. "I passed five red lights. That's fifteeen dollars each. I was speeding. That's seventy-five dollars. And I didn't heed each of the patrol cars. That's fifty dollars for each violation there. As long as I don't go to jail, I don't care," he sneered.

"You are going to jail for one month," said the officer. "You violated section 124a of the Vehicular Law. That is concerned with obstruction of vision caused by your long hair."

****

Waiter's Finger

It isn't the best restaurant in the world. Neither is it the worst one. Just say it is in between. It is a cold day. And you figure that a hot plate of soup will warm up your insides. So the waiter brings it to you. Being observant you notice the way he is carrying it.

"Waiter," you say, "you have your finger in my soup!"

He can answer you in a variety of ways. He might reply:

"Of course I have! That's the best way to test soup. My finger is like a thermometer. Tells me if it too hot for you to take. Or if it has waited too long and is cold. This soup is just right."

He may feel a bit nasty and then he remarks to you:

"What are you complaining about mister? The noodles in soup don't mind. So why should you?"

If he is in a humorous frame of mind, then he may tell you:

"Shows how observant you are! This isn't a real finger at all. A sanitary one I use. Go enjoy your soup. If you want the finger you can have it free."

I shall never forget the waiter who gave me this answer:

"Look again at what you ordered. There should be soup with meat in it. So my finger is the meat in the soup. It gives it the real flavor."

But I was sort of ready for this waiter when I snapped back:

"O.K. You leave the finger in the soup. I will eat it!"

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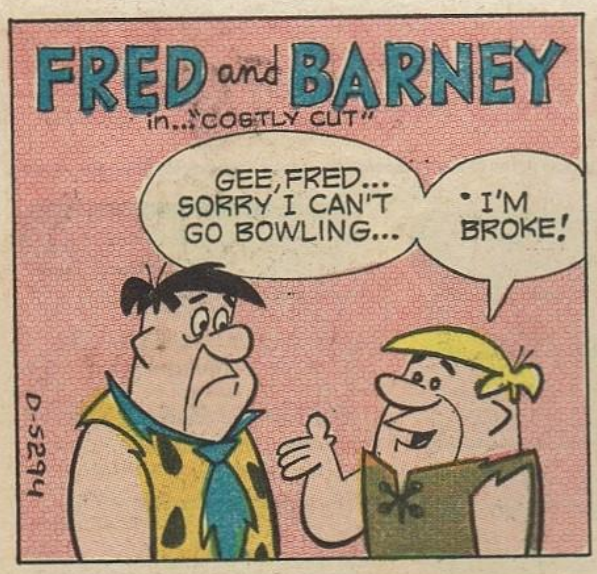
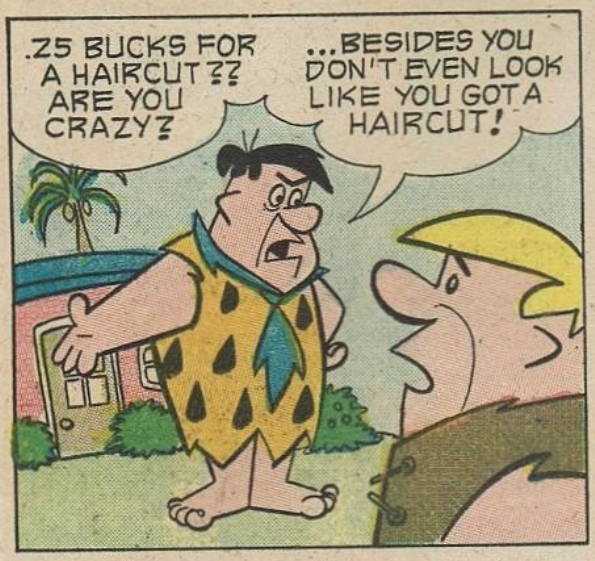
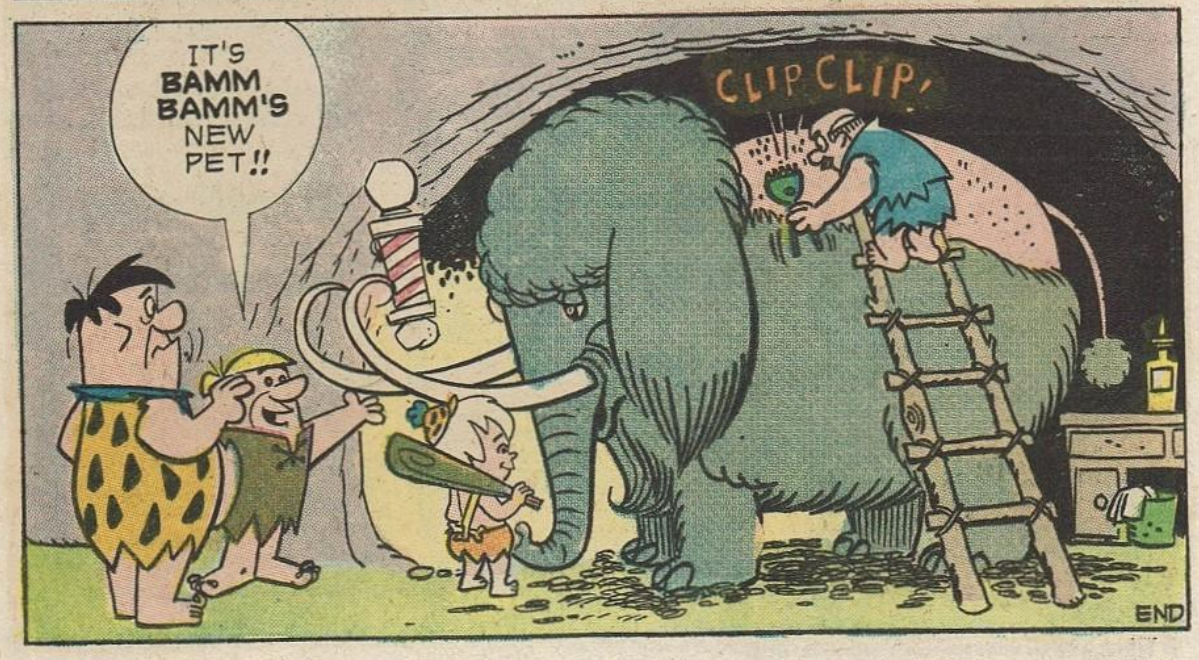

FRED and BARNEY
in..."COSTLY CUT"
GEE, FRED... SORRY I CAN'T GO BOWLING...
I'M BROKE!
D-5294

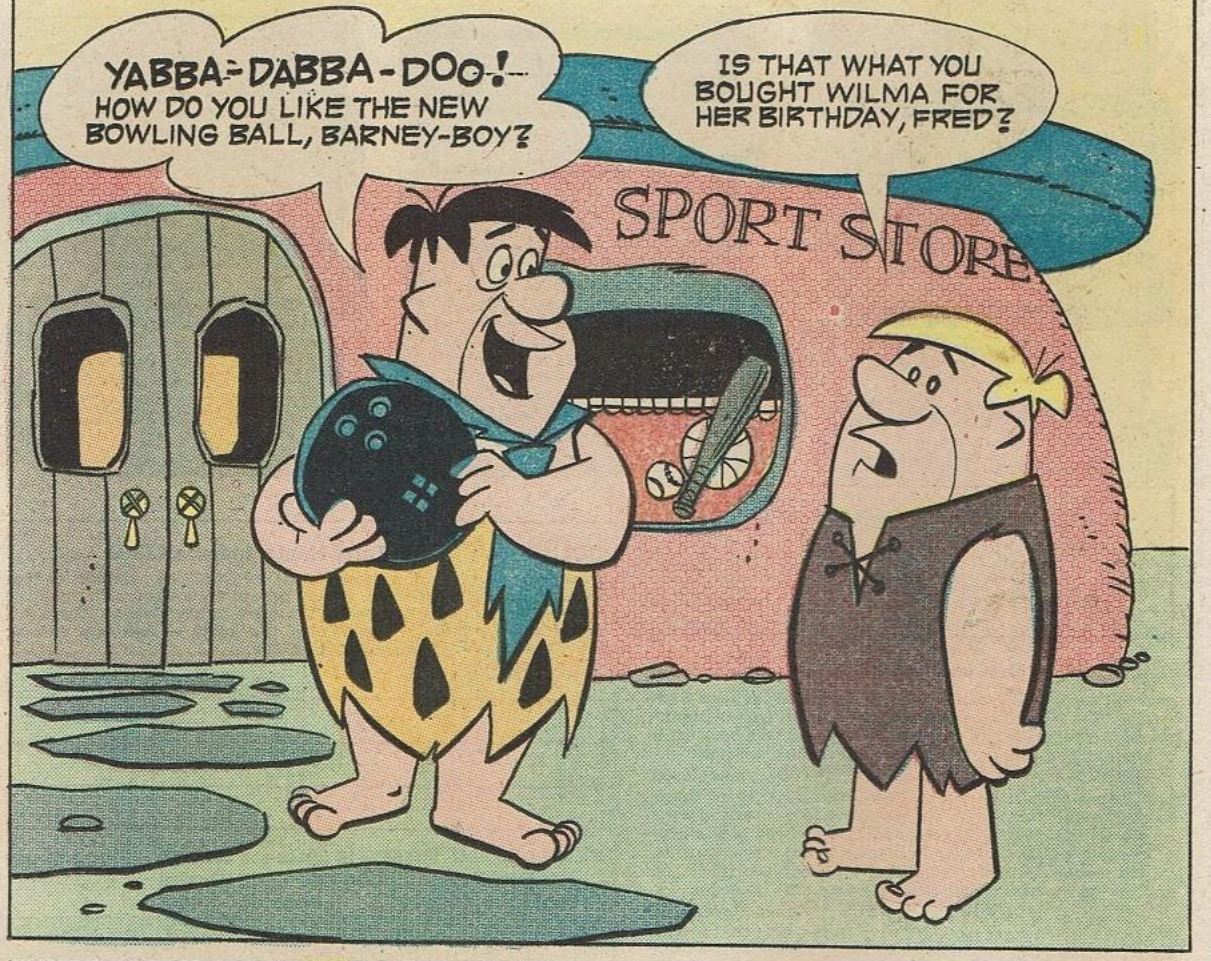
I SPENT MY LAST 25 BUCKS ON A HAIRCUT!

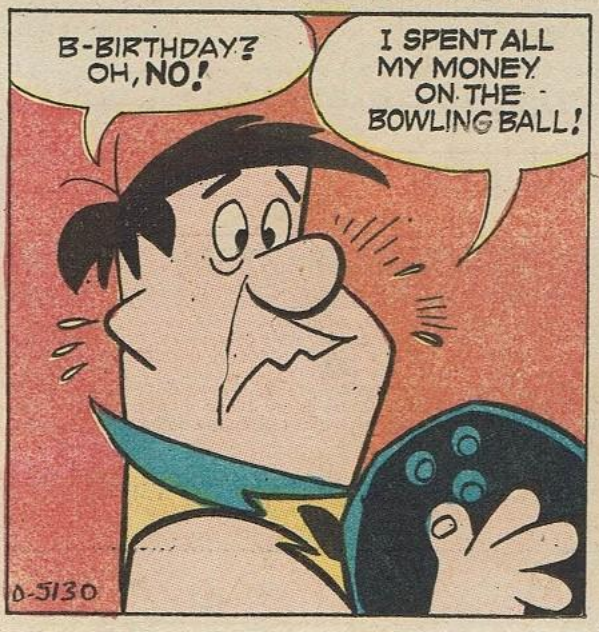

.25 BUCKS FOR A HAIRCUT ?? ARE YOU CRAZY?
...BESIDES YOU DON'T EVEN LOOK LIKE YOU GOT A HAIRCUT!

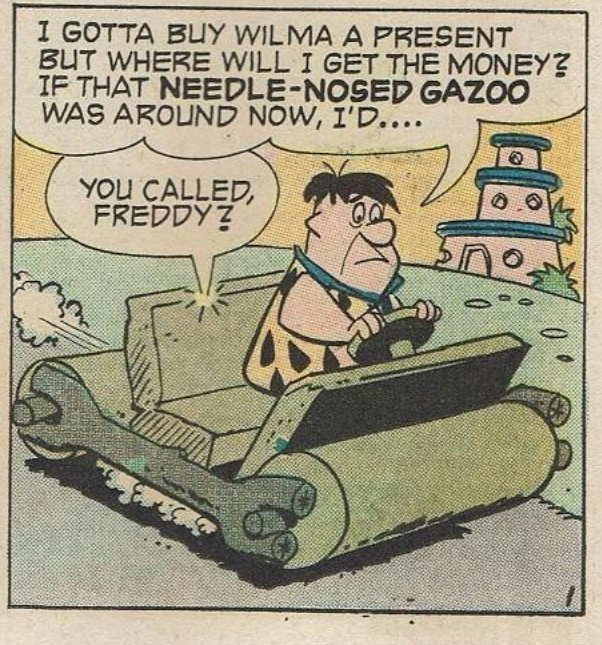
OH NO, NOT ME, FRED! I DIDN'T GET A HAIRCUT!..


IT'S BAMM BAMM'S NEW PET!!
CLIP CLIP,
END

THE GREAT GAZOO IN "HAVIN'A BALL"





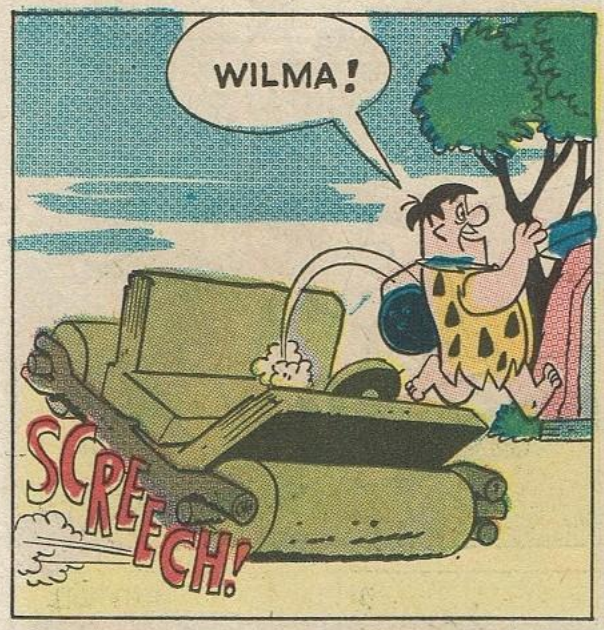


WHAT DID YOU DO THIS TIME, YOU BULBOUS-NOSED BUNGLER?
LAY OFF, GAZOO! I FEEL BAD ENOUGH!

I JUST SPENT THE DOUGH I WAS SAVING FOR WILMA'S BIRTHDAY PRESENT! HER BIRTHDAY'S TOMORROW!
HMM. YOU PROBABLY WASTED IT ON SOME-THING STUPID!

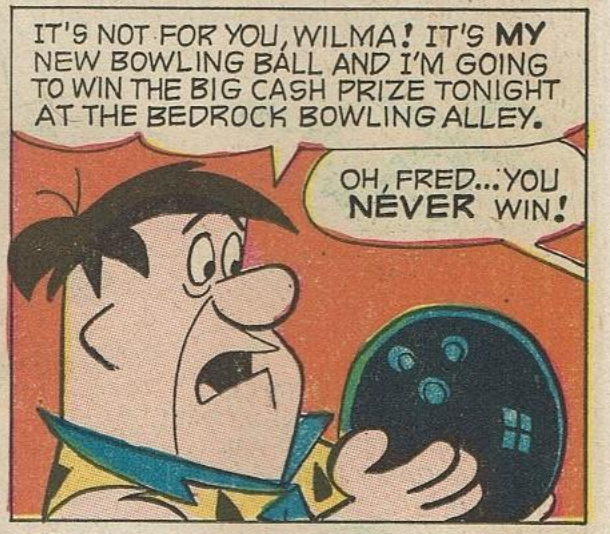
STUPID?! I ONLY BOUGHT THE BOWLING BALL THAT'S GONNA MAKE ME THE BOWLING CHAMP OF ALL BEDROCK!
THEN WHAT ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT, FATSO?

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BRING YOUR NEW BALL DOWN HERE AND WIN A BIG CASH PRIZE!
YEAH!
BOWLING TOURNAMENT
BIG CASH PRIZES
BEDROCK BOWLING ALLE
SGREEE
BUT WHAT IF I DON'T WIN??
DON'T WORRY, FREDDY... YOU'LL WIN!


WILMA!
SCREECH!

GUESS WHAT, WILMA?
YOU'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR ME, DEAR?

YEAH, LOOK WHAT I BOUGHT!
BUT I DON'T BOWL, FRED!


IT'S NOT FOR YOU, WILMA! IT'S MY NEW BOWLING BALL AND I'M GOING TO WIN THE BIG CASH PRIZE TONIGHT AT THE BEDROCK BOWLING ALLEY.
OH, FRED... YOU NEVER WIN!

WELL, I'M GONNA WIN TONIGHT, SWEETHEART!

HOW CAN I MISS WITH THE GREAT GAZOO ON MY SIDE!
FRED, YOU'VE GOT THAT SILLY LOOK ON YOUR FACE AGAIN!

IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO STAY HOME WHILE YOU ENJOY YOURSELF BOWLING, YOU'RE WRONG!
BETTY, THE BOYS ARE GOING BOWLING! LET'S GO WITH THEM!

...JUST FOR THE LAUGHS!

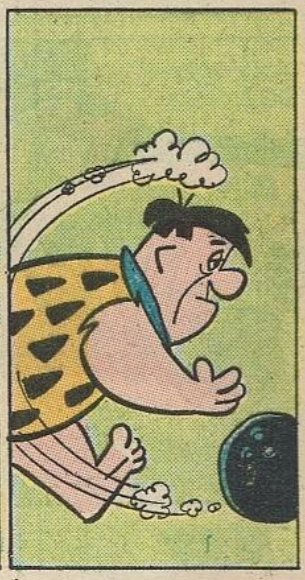
AND AWAAAYY-Y-Y-Y WE GO!
YABBA-DABBA-DOO!
PATAPATAPATAPATAPATAPATAPAT

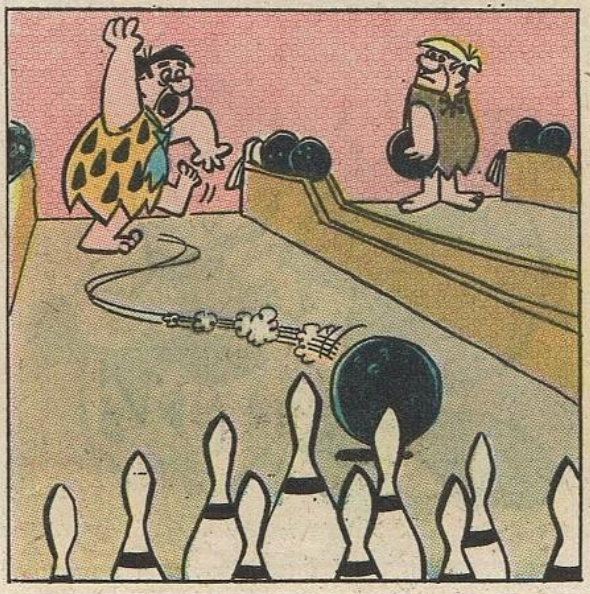
I DON'T KNOW WHICH IS WORSE... FRED'S **DRIVING** OR HIS **BOWLING**!?
HERE WE ARE, GIRLS!
SCREEEEE

LISTEN TO ME, FREDDY! JUST THROW THE BALL AND LET ME TAKE OVER FROM THERE!
YEAH, YEAH!

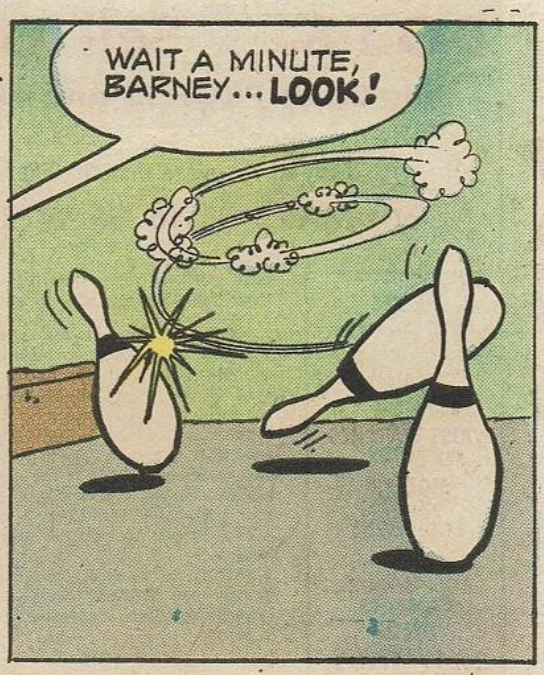
THESE GUYS ARE GOOD! I GOTTA BOWL MY BEST TO WIN TONIGHT!

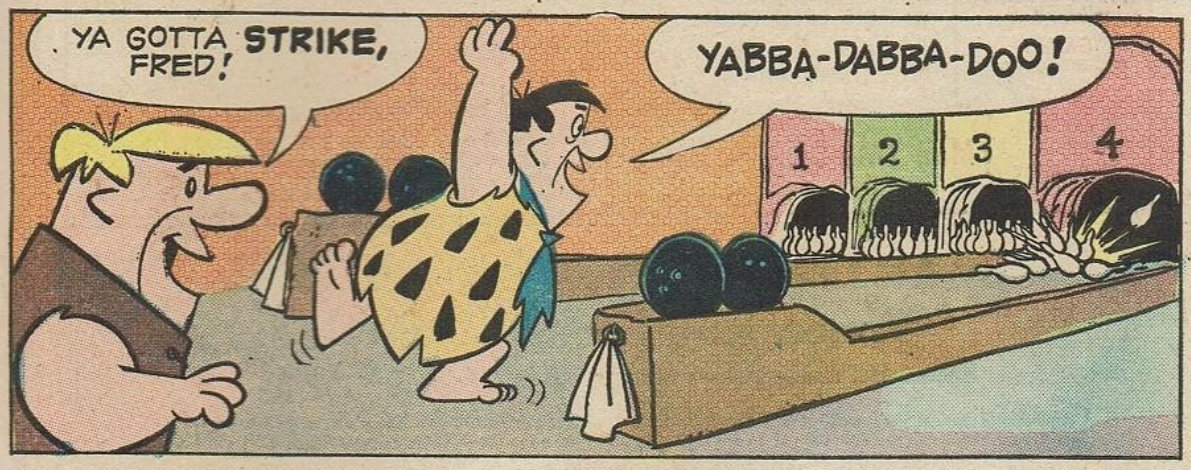
REMEMBER WHAT I SAID... NOTHING FANCY... JUST ROLL IT!
QUIT DAY-DREAMIN', FLINTSTONE, IT'S YOUR TURN TO BOWL!





IT'S A SPLIT!
CRAASH!





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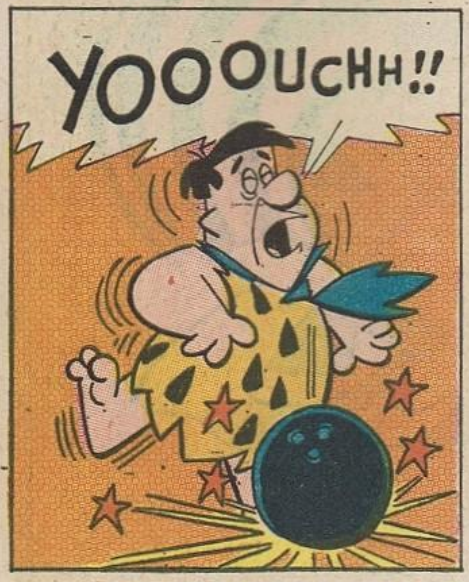
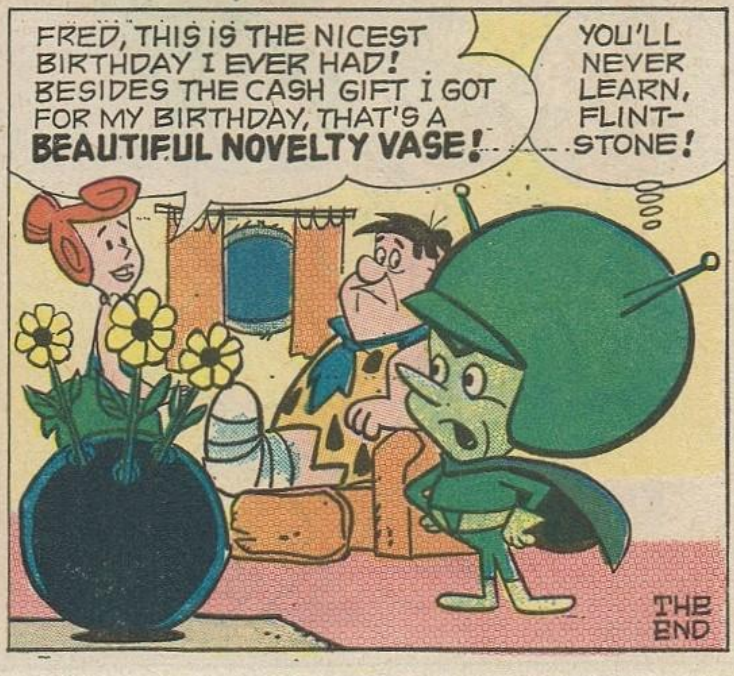
ANOTHER STRIKE! FLINTSTONE WINS!!
YABBA-DABBA-DOO!

HERE IS YOUR CHECK FOR WINNING THE CONTEST WITH A PERFECT GAME, MR. FLINTSTONE! IT WAS AN INCREDIBLE FEAT!

IT WASN'T ANYTHING! I CAN DO IT ANY TIME I WANT WITH MY NEW BALL!
HE MAKES ME SOOO MAD!

YESSIR, I'M A REAL WINNER WITH THIS BOWLING BALL!


YOOOUCHH!!


FRED, THIS IS THE NICEST BIRTHDAY I EVER HAD! BESIDES THE CASH GIFT I GOT FOR MY BIRTHDAY, THAT'S A BEAUTIFUL NOVELTY VASE!
YOU'LL NEVER LEARN, FLINTSTONE!
THE END

THE GREAT GAZOO
"AT HOME"
YOU SHOULD SEE THE WEIRD CREATURES THAT LIVE ON EARTH!
THEY CALL THEMSELVES PEOPLE!
D-5129
END